

311

"Wild Nights"

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I had to find out
Figure it for myself
Now I have no doubt
What it looks like in hell
Nights cause we've mischief
I lived in quite a few
Let's light the fuse quick
And see just what this thing can do

Let's just get crazy with it
Once again
Give it a spin my friend
We're gonna test the limits

Where would we be
Without the wild nights
Without the lows and highs
Failing to get it right
Where would we be
Without the wild nights
Barely getting by
The days of getting high
Whoa oh-oh

Spinning with the rhythm
In this wolverine
The change of running nights
And low the mornings uh
I want to live a little
And no it's not a riddle
And your attention yeah
I will live a little
Kick it up when we hitting the stage
Wrecking from effects is how we rage
Been a past of upset days
We once seen the clouds but it's just haze

Let's just get crazy with it
Once again
Give it a spin my friend
We're gonna test the limits

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Failing to get it right
Where would we be
Without the wild nights
Barely getting by
The days of getting high
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